Strange and [illegible]

# NEWS

FROM [illegible] 7 676 2.

# IRELAND,

Being a True and Perfect Relation of the Bloody Murthering and Rolling of *Thomas Moor* and his Family, after which set Fire on his House, and burnt them in their Beds.

*As is truly Asserted by one that came lately from thence, and was there a day after this horrid Fact was done, and for a further Confirmation of the Truth hereof, the Person that brought the News over, will depose it upon Oath if it [illegible]*

Licensed August [illegible] Roger [illegible]

[illegible] Printed for [illegible] in Duck-lane, [illegible]

07—1413

# *Strange and Lamentable News from* Ireland, &c.

THis *Thomas Moor* was a *Wiltſheir* man who came or went over into *Ireland* ſome few years ago with his family : And after the manner of his former living, he preſently Hired a Farm and continued it for a time, Improving it with great Induſtery, in or near a place called *King-ſail*, and after that he Hired another Farm in a place called the *Iland-finchey* in the County of *Cork*, ſeven miles from *Cork*, and within five miles of *Bandon-Bridg*, where he lived for ſome years, and by his Induſtery he began to gather riches and was very well to paſs : In ſo much that he Hired another Dayry or Farm by *Bandon-bridg* where his wife kept one time, and he kept another time at the *Iland finchey*, having his Daughter *Sarah* to keep his houſe: and they gathering mony, having great cuſtome for his cheeſe and butter of

the Engliſh Marchants more then any other.

Their care being greater in the ordering and managing of their affairs, Which much greived the ſpirits of thoſe, who quickly contrived his ruin and Murder, as can be no otherwiſe ſuppoſed by the inſuing relation: which being Judiciouſly conſidered, we queſtion not but who ever reads this ſad and deplorable relation will be of our opinion.

This *Thomas Moor*, as his uſual courſe was to keep *Cork* market with his Butter and Cheeſe, was gone to market to *Cork* upon the 24th of *June* and his wife being come to keep the houſe in her Husbands abſence: In the afternoon came two men into the houſe and asked of her ſome Beer in a ſaucy manner: which made the woman to be affraid of them, and refuſed to give them Beer, fearing leaſt while ſhe ſhould ſtoop to draw beer, they ſhould have knocked out her braines, and through the fear thereof ſhe went out of her houſe and left theſe men in her houſe, who ſeeing that ſhe had left them, came out and went their way, after that they had viewed every corner of her houſe: having as ſhe ſuppoſed three more that came to them ſo ſoon as they were paſſed a little from

from thence, which caused the woman to suspect them to be Rogues, they having little business at her house to ask for beer, it being a great distance from the high way: But this passed on without any suspicion of any hurt or damage that might befall them or theirs: But on the 27*th.* following in the evening, this Mr. *Moor* being come home very weary out of the field, it happened that his wife was come to visit him from their other farme or Dayry by *Bandon-Bridg*, and there came in one Mr. *Phillip Chefers* a *Wilt-shire* man, born in *Westbury* in that shire, who practised Phisick, one of Mr. *Moors* great acquaintance, and likewise *Richard Barry*, an Irish Schoolmaster, who were together eating and drinking untill it became bed time, their being *Timothy Tohan* their Plow-man with them: at which time came these two men that were there the Saturday before at Mr. *Moors* house and viewed the house, and after that asked of them some beer, to whom Mr. *Moor* gave beer, and then demanded of them what was the occasion of their being out so late at that time of night it being about ten a Clock at night, who made a slight excuse, and said they were come to look for a horse

that

that they had loſt. But upon this demand they roſe up and went their way, and Mr. *Moor* and his company watched them, and ſaw others meet them in the way, but after they were gon, the woman was afraid to go to *Bandon*. But being much urged by her Daughter *Sarah* to go home to their other houſe, becauſe ſhe had a young Child, and for fear it ſhould cry it ſelf ſick for want of the Mother if it ſhould be left a night alone, was perſwaded to go home. And ſeeing her Daughter in bed in one bed, and the three men in another bed, and the fire to be racked up, ſhe took her leave of her husband and went her way home, leaving them not one inch of candel, Leaving him ſix pound in money that he was to pay the next day, and twelve pound ſhe put into a cheſt wherein was 14 pewter Diſhes, hoping that it had been very ſecure and ſafe, but in the morning a neighbour, a honeſt ſtout harted Gentleman ariſing, ſpied the houſe to be burnt to the ground, who takeing ſome perſons a long with him, came to the houſe, where they found Mr. *Moors* Body to be almoſt conſumed, his Leggs, Thighs, Arms, and almoſt his head being burnt, and

all the other three so much consumed with fire that they could not well tell the one from the other, although they knew them well, only one man was found to have the lower part of his head remaining, but all the crown of his head was cut off and much blood remained in it, which was red and not black, which may be Judged to be cut, for by the Dead Corps lay an Irish spade such as they cut Turfe withall in that Country, and the like weapon lay by Mr. *Moors* bed side, which, when Mrs. *Moor* went home. These were left standing behind the Door with another weapon much like an adds, and not a penny of the money to be found, nor any of the pewter dishes; the poor Girl was found to lye frying and broyling in her bed, her Leggs, Arms, Thighs, being consumed and burnt: thus lay these five bodies as deplorable objects to all spectators, which were numerous all that day and the next, untill the crowner had passed on them; after which time those parts of their Bodies that remained unburnt, were put into a basket & caried to the nerest burying place and there four of them were put into

one

one grave and the other By himfelf.

Thus having given you a true and faithful account we leave it to your confideration whether it were a Murther or an Accident.

FINIS.